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AERANDRIA

THE RAPID TOOLS BEHIND YOUR FAVORITE RELEASES!

Lega no 13

Volume 02 Chapter 07

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Hey Ho

~Marcella

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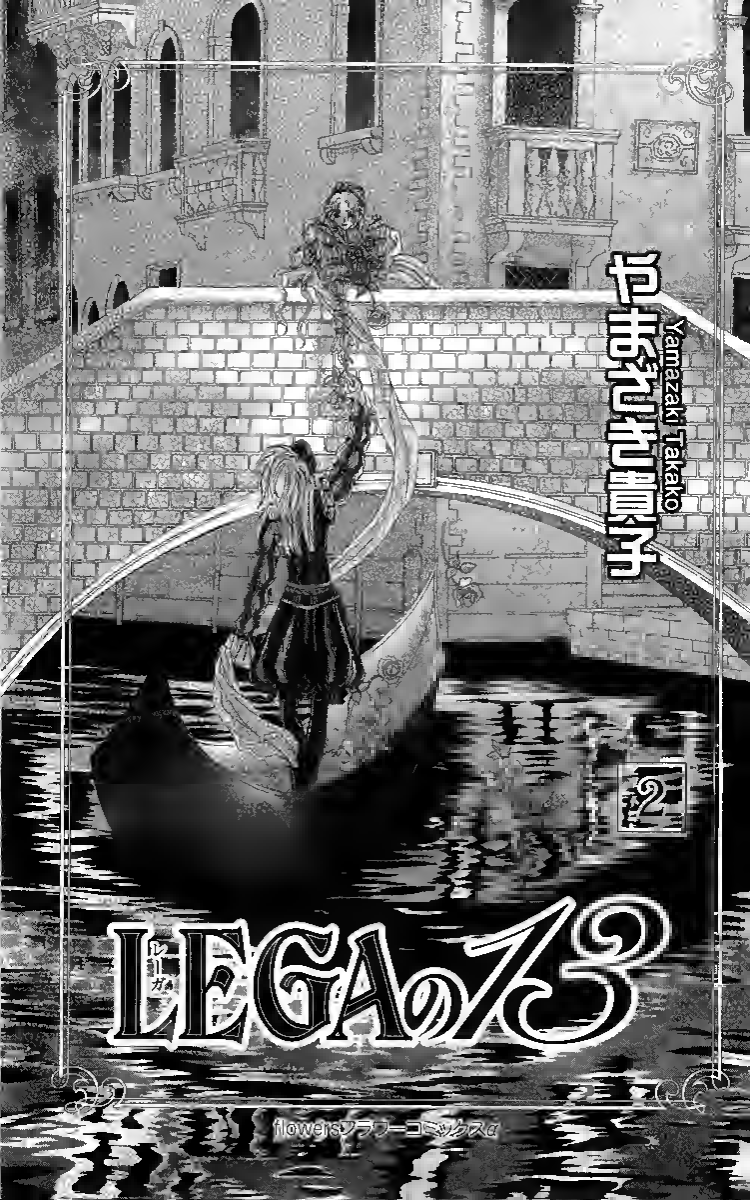
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LEGA(レガ)の13
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Main Characters

LEGARE SALVIATI

Apprentice apothecary who falls in love easily. He's searching for the "Philosopher's stone." Lega's 13, which is said to be able to change any metal into gold.

CLARICE

The ghost of a girl that only Legare can see. She knows about the past of Legare's family.

PASQUALE CICOGNA

The Doge of the republic of Venice. Imprisoned Legare in his castle so that he can produce gold.

CORVO POPOLARE

Investor, priest, Venetian ambassador and a man of numerous mysteries, bearing many faces.

The story so far

Venice, the latter half of the 16th century. Young Legare works as an apprentice to his father, an apothecary. In the meantime, he secretly studies alchemy. One day, a fortune teller predicted for him that he "will meet four people who will change your life." Shortly after, his father is arrested on suspicions of witchcraft. In order to secure his release, Legare becomes prisoner in the Doge's palace and is ordered to produce gold. Legare is a prisoner, but hidden from all prying eyes, he experiences meetings and partings, and even love.

*Note: Venetian gulf
MAR MEDITERRANEO
VENEZIA
DALMATIA
ADRIATIC SEA
RAGUSA
The Adriatic sea, also known as "Golfo di Venezia", is peacefully under Venice's jurisdiction.
However, the region on its eastern shore, Dalmatia, is dotted with islands, creeks and inlets. It was turning into a nest for pirates.
MAR ADRIATICO

North is tramontana (the direction of the mountains)
South is austro (Australia)
West is ponente (the direction of the setting sun)
East is levante (the direction of the rising sun)
The Eastern Mediterranean is called "Levante sea."

IV. LEVANTE PIRATE

Opening

Opening

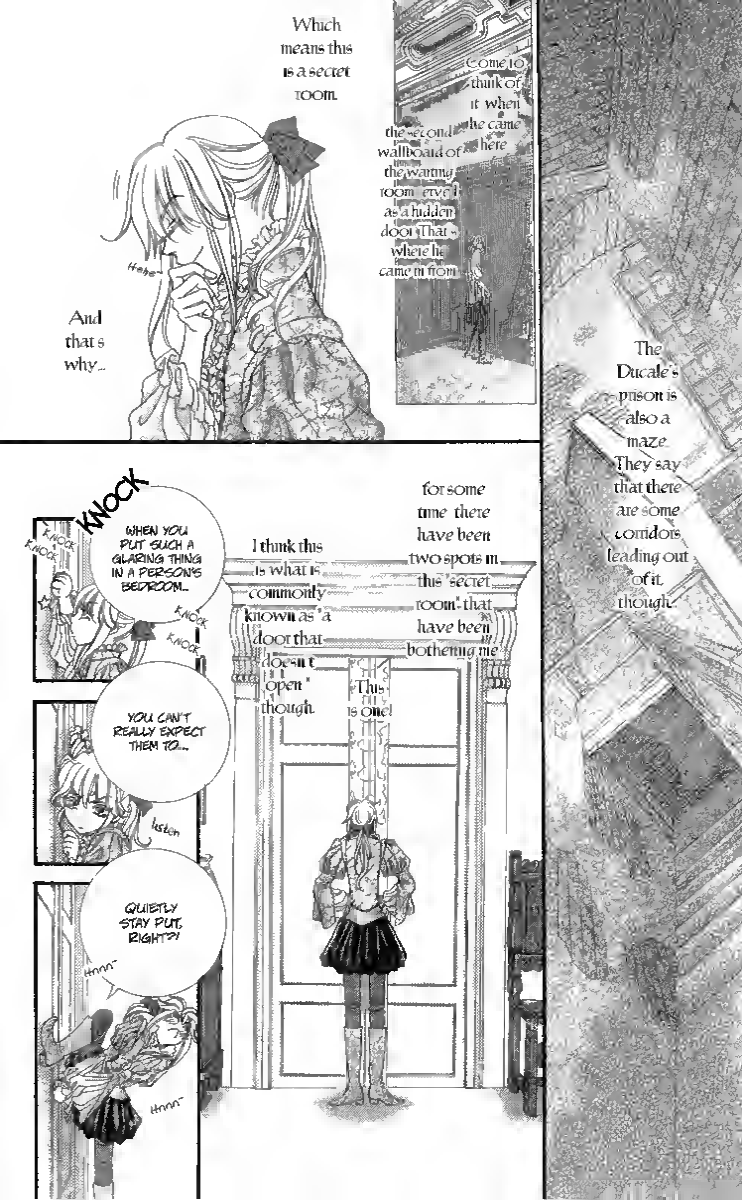
Ⅳ. LEVANTE PIRATE

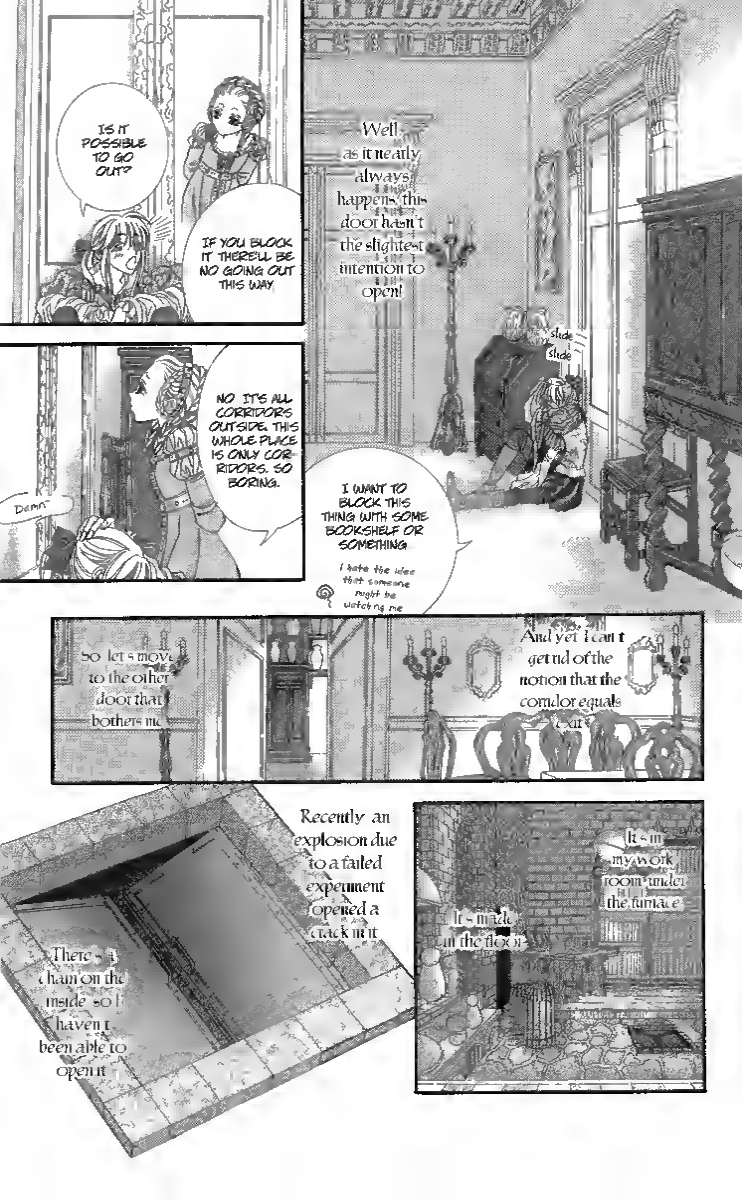
pirata da Levante

For example, the Doge may be
behind a picture or
According to rumors, the Doge can use the various routes to observe anyone!
stare
maybe behind a mirror
In the Ducale the Doge's palace hidden doors lead to many different places.

LEGAL'S 13 AND VENICE

Venice is all about gondolas. I always thought that the people who rowed them were only men... but... it turns out there are women, too. Or more like, everybody can row! Looks like they learn how to handle a gondola while they're in elementary school. And they train to swim with their clothes on from a very young age! They're probably sure that someone is bound to fall in those canals and are taking precautions. By the way, those canals seem to be pretty shallow, so it's not really "rowing." They're touching the bottom with their oars.

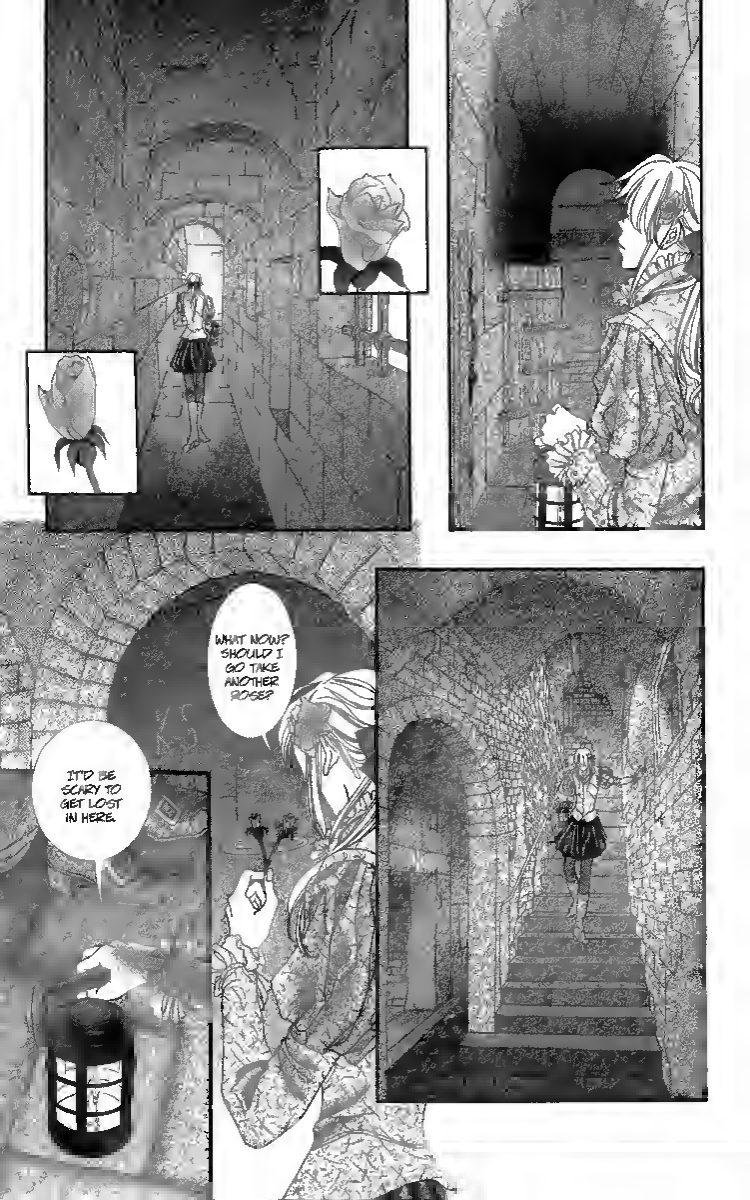

Which means this is a secret room.
Come to think of it when she came here the second time the wallboard of the warming room gave in as a hidden door. That's where he came in from.
Hehe~
And that's why...
The Ducale's prison is also a maze. They say that there are some corridors leading out of it though.
for some time there have been two spots in this "secret room" that have been bothering me
I think this is what is commonly known as "a door that doesn't open" though.
This is one!
KNOCK
KNOCK
KNOCK
KNOCK
KNOCK
WHEN YOU PUT SUCH A GLARING THING IN A PERSON'S BEDROOM...
YOU CAN'T REALLY EXPECT THEM TO...
listen
QUIETLY STAY PUT, RIGHT?!
Hmm~
Hmm~


IS IT POSSIBLE TO GO OUT?
IF YOU BLOCK IT THERE'LL BE NO GOING OUT THIS WAY.
Well as it nearly always happens, this door hasn't the slightest intention to open!
slide
slide
NO. IT'S ALL CORRIDORS OUTSIDE. THIS WHOLE PLACE IS ONLY CORRIDORS. SO BORING.
Damn
I WANT TO BLOCK THIS THING WITH SOME BOOKSHELF OR SOMETHING
I hate the idea that someone might be watching me
So let's move to the other door that bothers me
And yet I can't get rid of the notion that the corridor equals exit
Recently an explosion due to a failed experiment opened a crack in it
There's a chain on the inside so I haven't been able to open it
It's in my work room under the furnace
It's made in the floor

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK
MASTER LEGARE, ARE YOU TAKING A BREAK FROM WORK?
AS I TOLD YOU THIS MORNING
IF YOU KEEP DROPPING IN, I CAN'T GET ANY WORK DONE.
HOW RUDE!
Probably under orders from the Doge. Lady Donna has been coming to check on me very often lately.
AND HERE I WAS, BRINGING YOU FLOWERS TO MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER.
AH! I WANT THEM!
I want them ♡ I do!
She used to come three times a day to bring me my meals, but now she comes two more times, so five times a day.
So in order to lull any suspicions after dinner,
which also means after dusk.
CLANK
But I love a good fuss, so she can come as often as she likes.
Master Legare I'll do this so you get back to work!
So not no!
much better than being alone ♡

Success!
RIUSCITO
BANG
BOMBA!!
FOUR
IT GOES ON FOR QUITE SOME DISTANCE.
THUD

Bang
click
tear
OH...
SO, WHICH WAY NOW?
pluck
tap

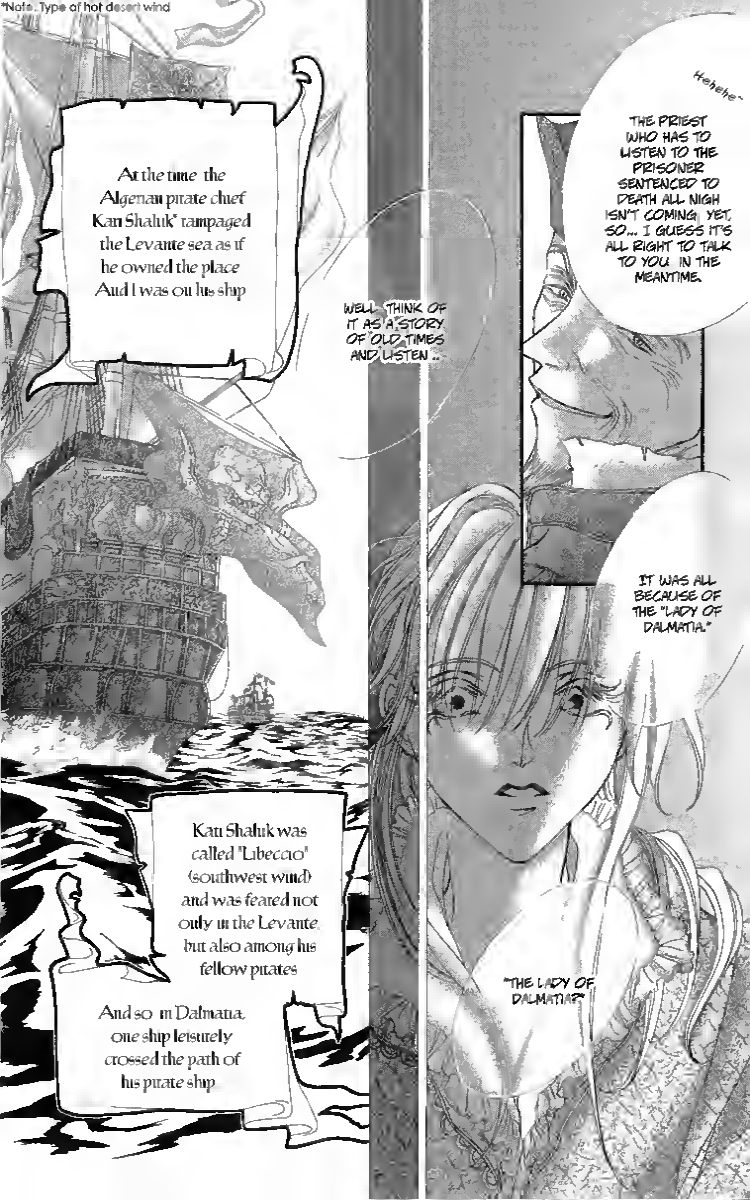

WHAT NOW? SHOULD I GO TAKE ANOTHER ROSE?
IT'D BE SCARY TO GET LOST IN HERE.

THUD
clack
ECK!
Kyaaaaaaa
Kyaaa~
THUD
Giyaaa~

WELCOME TO PALAZZO DUCALE'S DUNGEONS.
click click
Yaaaaaa
WHAT AN ENERGETIC CORPSE.
Eh?
Glance
Gulp
It was less
A bones sticking out

WHAT IS THIS PLACE? ARE YOU A PRISONER?
TAKE A SEAT OVER THERE.
Drink some water and calm down
clack
phat
I-I-I'm sorry
Screaming when seeing his host's face!
WHAT A RUDE GUEST
THIRTEEN YEARS?
THAT'S RIGHT.
IS THERE ANYONE BUT PRISONERS IN THIS DUNGEON?
knock knock
IT'S A PITIFUL STORY GOT ON A PIRATE SHIP, KILLED ONE MUSLIM BY MISTAKE.
THE TURKISH SULTAN GOT MAD, SENT A MOTION TO VENICE, AND SO, I'LL BE EXECUTED TOMORROW.
BEHIND THESE STONES IS MY ISOLATION CELL. I'VE BEEN HERE FOR THIRTEEN YEARS.
I SCRAPED THE ROCK LITTLE BY LITTLE, LOOSENED IT AND MADE MY LIVING MORE COMFORTABLE.

leer
UNTIL I WAS CAPTURED, I WAS A DALMATIA PIRATE.
Or get castrated
I WAS KIDNAPPED BY ALGERIAN PIRATES WHEN I WAS TWELVE. IF THEY COULDN'T USE SOMEONE AS A PIRATE, HE WAS IN IMMINENT DANGER OF BEING SOLD AS A SLAVE IN CONSTANTINOPLE.
YEAH. I'M VENETIAN. AGRON GALEAN, THE LOWEST OF THE LOWEST
EX- EXECUTED? PIRATES?! VENETIAN?
NO WAY! VENETIA IS THE NAVY OF THIS SEA! ALL IT'S SAILORS ARE SOLDIERS LOOKING TO SUBJUGATE PIRATES!
KIDNAPPED AND SOLD OFF QUITE A LOT OF WELL BUILT PRETTY YOUNG MEN. IT'S UNUSUAL TO PROSPER SO MUCH AS A PIRATE.
YEAH. ALL VENETIANS KNOW THE SAVAGE AND BRUTAL ALGERIAN PIRATES.
A-ALGERIAN?!
AND YOU'RE REALLY SOMETHING...
Pirate scrutiny
stare
stare
LET'S MAKE YOU PRESENT FOR GIRL.
Your build is meager but you'll do as a replacement for a pretty girl
Is he coming?
WHY DID YOU LEAVE ALGERIA AND BECOME A DALMATIA PIRATE?
DON'T EVALUATE PEOPLE LIKE STOCK!
Hahahaha~


*Note: Type of hot desert wind
At the time the Algerian pirate chief Kan Shaluk* rampaged the Levante sea as if he owned the place And I was on his ship
Kan Shaluk was called "Libeccio" (southwest wind) and was feared not only in the Levante, but also among his fellow pirates
And so in Dalmatia, one ship leisurely crossed the path of his pirate ship
WELL, THINK OF IT AS A STORY OF OLD TIMES AND LISTEN...
Hehehe~
THE PRIEST WHO HAS TO LISTEN TO THE PRISONER SENTENCED TO DEATH ALL NIGH ISN'T COMING, YET, SO... I GUESS IT'S ALL RIGHT TO TALK TO YOU IN THE MEANTIME.
IT WAS ALL BECAUSE OF THE "LADY OF DALMATIA."
"THE LADY OF DALMATIA?"

SIGH I DON'T WANT TO RETURN TO THAT MAN ANYMORE...
MADAM...
HE'S SO GIGANTIC HE CAN'T GET OUT OF THE ROOM...
WHAT DO YOU THINK ABOUT IT? A HUSBAND WHO CAN'T EVEN MOVE HIS BODY ON HIS OWN WANTS AN HEIR...
BUT LADY TELITA, AS A CONCUBINE OF THE KING OF ZAEMIR, YOU MUST PRODUCE AN HEIR...
WEREN'T YOU ALLOWED THIS RECREATION TIME IN THE VILLA IN REGINA EXACTLY FOR THAT REASON?
IF ONLY I HAD NOT GONE ON THAT SHIP THEN OUT OF CURIOSITY...
THAT'S RIGHT. IN THE END, I'M A SLAVE... A PRESENT FOR THE KING.
BANG
I WISH PIRATES WOULD GIVE US A CLEAN SWEEP ALREADY.

Pirates!
My lady, run!
Waaaah~
It's Libeccio's flag! That's Hadj Shaluk!
The Black Marquis of Algeria is attacking!!
Again!!
Pirates again!!

VENETIAN, EH...?
Pirate-are
SHARE
SHARE
STOP! I WON'T TOLERATE USING FORCE!
Kyaa
Kyaa
GO AWAY! THIS SHIP BELONGS TO THE FAVORITE CONCUBINE OF THE KING OF ZAYAR! DO YOU WANT HIM FOR AN ENEMY?!
Libeccio!
Libeccio!
flap
HOW WILL YOU STOP US?
YOU RUDE-
WHAT THE-

Libeccio~!
Kari Shaluk~!
FOR A VENETIAN WOMAN, LET'S DO IT THE VENETIAN WAY.
EH?
Kari Shaluk~!
HOW RUDE!
Kari Shaluk~!
HERE.
WITH THIS, THE MARRIAGE IS COMPLETE.

THIS SHIP IS OURS! TAKE EVERYTHING VALUABLE!
Waaaa~
Kya~
Kari Shaiuk!
Libeccio!
Ooh!
WE'LL SELL THE PRISONERS ON THE SLAVE MARKET IN CONSTANTINOPLE! DO WHAT YOU LIKE WITH THEM, AS LONG AS YOU LEAVE THEM ALIVE!
AND I PUT THIS WOMAN TO MY HAREM! SHE BELONGS TO THE BLACK MARQUIS!
LET ME GO!
PUT ME DOWN!
BAR-BARIAN!
FILTH! DON'T TOUCH ME!
Thud
HOW OLD ARE YOU? WHY ARE YOU IN DALMATIA?
STAY AWAY.
I ABHOR PIRATES.

I KNOW. YOU RAPE AND KILL ALL MEN AND WOMEN. DON'T YOU?
Hmph!
AND TO THINK I JUST SAVED YOU! DO YOU KNOW WHAT WOULD'VE HAPPENED TO YOU IF YOU HAD REMAINED THERE?

*Note: The Italian name of Albania's second largest port-city, Vlore

THE SAME THING HAPPENED A YEAR AGO.
MY FATHER HAD TO TRANSPORT A CARGO TO VALONA* SO I SNEAKED ON BOARD TOGETHER WITH MY FRIEND MARIETTA, A MAID SIXTEEN YEARS OF AGE, JUST LIKE ME.
I WAS PUT IN A CAGE AT ONCE, TO BE MADE A PRESENT TO THE KING OF ZADAR.
"TEUTA... RUN..."
PIRATES ARE SUCH—
"LADY TEUTA... TEUTA..!!"
THEN LET US ACT AS SUCH.
I DON'T GIVE A DAMN ABOUT THE KING OF ZADAR. LET HIM THINK YOU WERE ATTACKED BY PIRATES AND DIED AT SEA.

WILL YOU DIE FOR THE KING OF LADAR?
CLINK
DON'T TOUCH ME. IF YOU TOUCH ME—
OF COURSE NOT. IT'S FOR FATHER AND MARIETTA.
I WAS THE ONLY ONE WHO SURVIVED.
HOW DOES YOUR DEATH BENEFIT THOSE TWO?
AH...
CLANK
GRAB

NO-
Grit
LET GO!
LET ME GO!
Grit
WHAT WILL YOU DO NOW? IF YOU STILL WANT TO DIE, SHALL I BIND YOUR WRISTS, TOO?
flop
IT'S EXACTLY AS THEY SAY "WOMEN ARE THE ROOT OF ALL DISCORD."
YOU KEEP THERE! YOU'RE DAMN NOISY WITH YOUR DYING AND KILLING AND I HATE THIS AND THAT.
I WAS READING THE NEW SEA ROUTE MAPS UNTIL LATE LAST NIGHT...
flop
SNORE~
SNORE~

*Note: Swaoutheast wind, Southwest wind, mistral (north-west wind) / North wind

SIROCCO, LIBECCIO,
MAESTRALE, TRAMONTANA"
ENOUGH ALREADY!! IF YOU'RE TRYING TO SEE IF ALL YOUR SERVANTS ARE ALL RIGHT,
IT'S NO USE. BECAUSE ALL OF THEM ARE NOT ALL RIGHT
Gwa ha haha!
I'M GOING BACK!
TEUTA! ARE YOU THIS STIFF WHEN YOU TALK TO THE KING OF ZADAR, TOO?
Constantinople
CATCH THE WINDS AND RAISE THE SAILS!

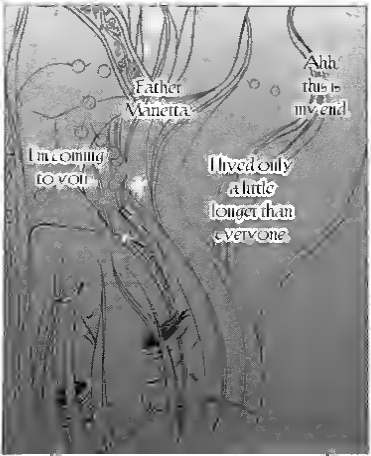
YOU KEEP CALLING US "PIRATES," BUT YOU DON'T HAVE ANYTHING EITHER, DO YOU?
IF ALL YOU HAVE IS THE FACT YOU'RE A WOMAN LET ME TELL YOU THAT THE WHORES ON THE VENETIAN BRIDGES ARE MUCH MORE KNOWLEDGEABLE ABOUT THAT
beer
I REGRET TO INFORM YOU THAT I HAVE NOTHING TO SAY TO A PIRATE. PEOPLE WHO ONLY STEAL FROM OTHERS AND PRODUCE NOTHING ON THEIR OWN CANNOT UNDERSTAND ME.
I NEVER EXPECTED A CRIMINAL TO UNDERSTAND A WOMAN'S VALUE!
I'm a merchant's daughter! I don't know anything about such vulgar things!
!!GLUSH!!
AND THEY'RE SMART, TOO
That's not the problem here!
BUT THE KING OF ZAFAR ALSO DIDN'T LAY A HAND ON A GIRL LIKE YOU, WHO'S STILL LIKE A KID EVEN AT SEVENTEEN.
pour
I DON'T, I DON'T
Ha ha ha ha!
Just as he says, I have no knowledge no house no nothing
My mother died young, so I don't have relatives, either. It turns out nobody cares about me.
IT'S NOT AS IF I'LL EAT YOU ON THE SPOT. YOU SHOULDN'T LIVE A LIFE YOU DON'T ENJOY.
DON'T BE SO THORNY. YOU SHOULD LET YOUR HAIR DOWN A LITTLE.
Kan Shaluk is a rude and ill-mannered brute with no delicacy

CHIEF! IT'S NO USE! THEY'LL CATCH UP WITH US!
ALL RIGHT! THEN WE'LL GIVE THEM A WELCOME!
WE'LL SHOW THEM WHAT LIBECCIO IS CAPABLE OF!
DAMNED SIROCCO PIRATES! TAKE DOWN OUR FLAG! STEER TO PORT, ON THE DOUBLE!
Ever since THEN I have neither cried nor laughed.
CHIEF!
A SHIP! THE FLAG IS—
pull
pull
THAT SHIP IS A MOUNTAIN OF TREASURES!
Waaah!
stampede
DON'T LOOK DOWN ON THE BLACK MARQUIS OF ALGERIA!
IT'S URUJ ALI* FROM ALEXANDRIA!

*Note: Ottoman pirate and later admiral, but born Italian

KILL THE ATTACKERS!
Slash
Kyaaa!

TEUTA!
Slash
SIR


Father Vianetta
Ahh this is my end
I'm coming to you
I lived only a little longer than everyone

Splash

CLANK
SHOCK
AND THAT'S WHERE WE SEEM TO HAVE A VISITOR.
CLICK
EHHHHHH?!
Kari shaluk?
Kari..?

CAN'T BE HELPED. WAIT HERE A LITTLE.
WHEN I FEEL LIKE IT.
WHAT ABOUT THE SEQUEL?
OH, HEY!
creak
CLOCK CLOCK
HOW DO YOU FEEL?
creak
CLOSE
The voice?!!
BISHOP, I WILL LISTEN TO THIS MAN'S STORY, ON MY OWN FROM HERE ON
NOT BAD FATHER.
AGRON THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE TO EARN GOD'S FORGIVENESS. ANYTHING IS FINE, JUST TRY TO DEPEND YOURSELF.
THERE'S TIME UNTIL MORNING PLEASE, CONSIDER IT WELL.
NO, FATHER. I HAVE NOTHING MORE TO SAY TO YOU.
Eh?!
DO YOU WANT TO DIE IN SUCH A PLACE WITHOUT EVEN TRYING TO SAVE YOURSELF AGRON?

OF COURSE NOT. WE'RE ON THE CONTINENT, REMEMBER?
You old man
IS THE WIND GOOD, SELIM?
This voice! This voice!!!
clack clack
THUD
LE-LEGA?!
SELIM? IF IT ISN'T CORVO!
WHY ARE YOU HERE?
friend?
I couldn't care less